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LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 9.

Hon. G. W. Ross for the Senate

Among the names which rumor is connecting with the vacant Senatorship in Ontario, that of Hon. George W. Ross is the most conspicuous, and will command the most general approval.

There is no occasion for comparisons, as only worthy men have been mentioned, but the body of the Liberal party in Ontario feel that Mr. Ross has special claims to the honor, both on public and party grounds. He has a record of 33 years of continuous public service, and has never spared himself. As Minister of Education for sixteen years, and Premier and Provincial Treasurer for five years, he proved a great administrator, but during the press of these duties he was also the mainstay of the Provincial Liberal party on the platform, fighting its battles with an energy which told heavily on his health and strength. There is no Liberal who will not say that he has earned the right to a release from the very arduous role he has filled during the best period of his life.

The gratitude of the party could take no more graceful and appropriate form than his elevation to the Senate. Mr. Ross would be an ornament and an acquisition to the Upper Chamber. He would be refreshed by a season of comparative leisure, or at any rate, by relief from the hurly-burly of politics, and his brilliant intellect and almost unrivaled powers of speech would not be lost to the country. There is no man in Ontario with a wider outlook on Canadian and Imperial affairs, or better able to interpret the sentiments of the people of this Province. A statesman in action, and Mr. Ross answers the description as few of our public men. He has a masterly grasp of history and constitutional principles, and the equipment of a scholar, combined with a practical acquaintance with public questions and the workings of our parliamentary institutions. If these are not qualifications for the Senate it would be interesting to know what the passports are. The removal of Mr. Ross to the Upper Chamber would not close his career, but merely change his field of usefulness.

The Deadly Mosquito.

The mosquito theory has been verified beyond all doubt in Panama. In May there were 38 cases of yellow fever on the isthmus, and people were fleeing from it as a plague-spot. This was the discouraging state of affairs when Judge Magoon, a very practical and energetic man, was sent by President Roosevelt to act as resident governor of the canal zone. He announced, upon his arrival, that the mosquito theory was upheld by the best medical and surgical authorities, and that, therefore, he believed in it, and meant to enforce it with all the power at his command.

His first act was to order the immediate repairing of the window settings, and to make it known that any man who tore holes in them or removed them from the windows would be severely punished. Next he had the offices thoroughly fumigated, and had that operation repeated every fortnight. Then arose the question of disinfection of the city at large. Governor Magoon decided upon the heroic course of thoroughly fumigating every building in the city. In the course of a month the entire work was completed in a most thorough manner. Meantime, all the water tanks, cisterns, etc., in the city were closely screened against mosquitoes, and all places where the insects could breed were destroyed and treated with oil or disinfectants. The work of providing a proper water supply was also energetically pushed forward. Practically all work upon the canal was suspended, so that the men could be employed upon the waterworks and sewers. These things made it possible to abolish altogether the water tanks, cisterns, etc., which had formerly been used and which had been prolific breeding places for the deadly mosquito. The number of yellow fever cases had risen to 32 in June, but the good results of Judge Magoon's work began to show themselves. In July there was a marked decrease to 42 cases; in August there were only 27; and in September, with only 6 cases, the plague disappeared. The last case in Colon occurred on Aug. 27, and the last case in Panama on Sept. 14, just about a month ago.

In Havana in 1901 a similar warfare against the mosquito produced similar results. It was found that yellow fever was not directly infectious, that contact with the sick was in no way dangerous to the healthy, and that the channel of conveyance was a species of mosquito known to naturalists as *Stegomyia fasciata*, which obtained the infective element from the blood of the diseased and conveyed it to the healthy. In the first instance the infection, in all probability, was derived from imported negroes, in whose blood it may exist notwithstanding their

freedom from the disease; just as the natives of many parts of Africa are at present unaffected by the malarious parasite, although it abounds in their blood, and is conveyed from them to susceptible persons. The discovery of the truth, both in malarious and in yellow fever districts, led to measures for the destruction of mosquito larvae and for the protection of infected and of susceptible persons from the bites of the perfect insects. These measures were at once carried into effect in Havana, with the result that the mortality from yellow fever, which for the 45 preceding years had averaged 736 annually, was reduced in 1901 to 18, and in 1902 to nil. It was Major Ross of the British army, who first propounded the theory, after experiments in Africa, that mosquitoes were the cause of the spread of malaria. Medical science has accepted his conclusions and he was rewarded three years ago with one of the Nobel prizes.

It is now announced that the ordinary house fly is a prolific source of infection, and as such an enemy of the human race as the mosquito.

The Troubles of the Machine.

The public has been entertained by the maneuvers of the three candidates for the Conservative nomination for the majority. It is just as well that the facts should be plainly stated.

The party managers do not want any one of the three: Mr. Judd, because of his connection with corporations which have financial relations with the city, and will have greater dealings next year; Alderman Matthews, because of his immaturity, and Alderman Cooper, because he is Alderman Cooper.

Mr. Judd, however, is considered the least unlikely candidate, and so far has the call. Ald. Matthews is obliged to shelve his ambitions, but Ald. Cooper threatens to take the field and upset the party apparatus unless he is given some pledge of better treatment next year, preferably the chairmanship of the board of works, if his party is in a position to deliver the goods. This is a situation growing out of the machine system introduced four years ago. The chickens are coming home to roost. Mr. Beck, who is shrewd enough to see a brick when he stubs his toe on it, should have called the game off when it no longer served his purpose.

The plumbers' case being no longer sub judice, the Globe is at liberty to break into poetry again.

There is this to be said about Joe Chamberlain: there is always something doing when he's around.

In his difficult task of forming a cabinet, Campbell-Bannerman must be grateful for the aid of all the newspapers.

Times are so good that Canada has a surplus of \$6,000,000 for the past five months, and even the Intercolonial has contracted the habit.

The Pere Marquette, like many other good railroad propositions, was raided by stock gamblers. It is intrinsically sound, and the people of London hope it will pull through.

Joe Chamberlain wound up his speech yesterday with Canadian poetry. But business is business, as Mr. Tarte used to say, and if it came to framing an Imperial tariff, he would find very little poetry in the transaction.

Our local contemporary insists that people on the Sarnia branch, excepting in one town, cannot shop in London and return home the same day. Why not take a look at the timetable?

The comments of the French-Canadian press on the rowdiness at Quebec are entirely creditable. The French-Canadian people are to be judged by such utterances, not by the folly that called them forth.

The plumbers' combine has been found guilty of breaking the law, and, according to the trial judge, the eighth commandment as well. It is to be hoped the \$10,000 fine will not result in an increase of the price of fixing frozen pipes this winter.

Mr. Borden, Please Note.
[Rigorous Dominion.]
Leader Borden should note that the farmers of this Province think the tariff quite "adequate," thank you.

Man-Fashion Equestriennes.

[Augusta (Kan.) Journal.]
A number of young ladies and some matrons have braved public opinion by appearing on horseback in a clothespin. It looks a little queer, and some may think it is a little queer, but we can't see any immodesty in riding a horse in the safest and what appears most natural manner. Horseback riding is decidedly a healthful exercise, and with all due respect to the opinions of those who prefer the side-saddle, we think the new way the most healthful and less dangerous. The steepest guys will "rubber" for a time. Let them. If they prefer to ride with both legs extended (parade our stuttings) on one side, ride that way, the boys will "rubber" just the same, for every man likes to see a graceful lady rider, and that is what you will become with practice riding in either position.

The Unflattering Barber.

[Exchange.]
John Drew, as he lunched, talked about barbers.
"They are so uncomplimentary," he said. "They tell you such unflattering things."
"A friend of mine was in a barber chair at the Dark Harbor hotel one day last summer, and the barber said to him: 'Your hair is getting thin, sir.'"
"Yes," my friend answered. "I have

been treating it with anti-fat. I never did like stout hair."

Willie's Idea of It.

[Dallas News.]
Teacher-Willie, what is the plural of Willie?
Willie-Mormon.

Proof Against Lightning.

[Scientific American.]
If you are afraid of lightning, simply put on your gum boots or rubbers and then stand up so that your clothes do not touch anything. Whether you are indoors or out of doors you are perfectly safe, for rubber is a non-conductor and you are perfectly insulated.

What Hanna May Do.

[Toronto Star.]
Provincial Secretary Hanna has been up in London opening a home for homeless children. Let the spoils system continue its deadly work and Mr. Hanna may find himself laying a cornerstone for homeless ex-civil servants.

Another Reformer.

[Chicago News.]
Stella-So you are really going to marry old Millyum?
Maude-I'm not. I am going to marry him to reform him.
Stella-Reform him? I didn't know he had any bad habits.
Maude-Yes, he has one. His friends say he is miserly.

Pleased.

[Washington Star.]
"Are you pleased with the educational progress your son is making?"
"Yes," answered Farmer Cortnessel. "After seeing him in the football game, mother, I was won't you let me have some trouble with tramps when he's livin' home."

Santa Claus.

[Washington Star.]
"A few years after people give little old to 'leave in Santa Claus,'" said Uncle Eben, "they's apt to start in 'belleve' in race-hoss tips, which is wuss."

Gave Her the Wrong "Hello."

[Harper's Weekly.]
A young lady, desiring to communicate with a certain society beau, was told to call him up by telephone at his club at a certain hour. She rang up and he gave the number and waited. Presently a voice said:
"Hello."
"Hello," she called. "Is Mr. S. there?"
"Mr. who?"
"Mr. S."
"Mr. S.?"
"Mr. S.?"
"Are you sure?"
"Yes, sure. We have no record of anyone of that name being here."
"Please look and see if he isn't somewhere about."
"There's no use looking, ma'am. We have 'em all down in the book."
"Well, it is strange. I was told that he would be there at a certain hour."
"Say, look here, what number do you want?"
"Why, 285."
"Oh, that's the City Club. This is the morgue."

As It Seems in New York.

[New York News.]
Canada's trade with the United States is increasing out of proportion to her trade with Great Britain, in spite of the fact that a preference tariff favors the mother country. The people on the other side of the border realize more clearly every day that, politically apart, their business relations with us must grow closer every day, and that time is bound to come when the dividing line will cease to exist as far as commerce is concerned.

Vegetarianism.

[London Outlook.]
Vegetarianism seems to be on the up-grade. The roast beef of Old England is not so much a national dish as it once was, and green-grocery succotash and sweet corn is going up by leaps and bounds.

Lucky Sy Bowers.

[Edinburg (Va., Sentinel).]
We have been informed that our good friend, Syrum Bowers, boy for beef, has sold this fall, for one day this week he killed a hog that dressed 600 pounds.

Twenty Feet in His Way.

[Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Republican.]
Carl Arp, the messenger boy for the Western Union, was injured by falling over twenty feet, is able to be around again.

Didn't Affect Him.

[Hagerstown (Minn.) Globe.]
Lambey Dellinger, who had his foot smashed here Saturday afternoon at the Beverly stone quarry, remains about the same.

A Versatile Man.

[Adv. in Du Quoin (Ill.) Evening Call.]
Alex. White, killing hogs, setting out shade trees, digging wells for beef, and when he has finished the next Sabbath his specialties. Leave orders at Gelsberg's bakery, Duma's store, or at my home on McLean and Wells street.

Pneumonia the Scourge.

[Toronto Telegram.]
Pneumonia took more than one life in Toronto every day in last month. THIRTY-SIX DEATHS in pneumonia, a fearful record in the city for November, 1905.

A smallpox epidemic that killed as many people in a month would cause a panic in Toronto.

People are more indifferent to typhoid fever than to smallpox, but the Provincial Board of Health would be up and doing if typhoid fever killed thirty-six people a month.

Pneumonia is taken as a matter of course. People go round with colds that develop into pneumonia. Pneumonia kills quickly and surely in this climate. There is nothing done to educate people as to its dangers or to prevent its spread.

Failed to Profit.

[Brandon Expositor.]
Provincial Secretary Hanna has been visiting New York, and while there had the honor of dining with District Attorney Jerome. It is a pity he did not glean from this gentleman some pointers about resisting Tammany methods.

Want Him One Better.

[London Globe.]
A Yankee passenger in a train the other day was wearying his fellow-travelers with "tall" stories, and remarked: "We can start with a twelve-story hotel one month and have it finished the next. This was too much for a burly Yorkshireman who sat next to him. 'Man, that's nowt,' he replied. 'Ally've seen 'em when ab've been going to work just livin' the foundation stones of a row of houses, and when ab've bin comin' home at night they've bin puttin' the folks out for back rent.'"

Might Be Either.

[Cleveland Leader.]
"What are you so sore about, Debber?"
The committee has accepted your picture, hasn't it?"
"Yes, but have you seen the catalogue?"
I called the painting 'Ready for the B.L.U.' and they have printed it 'Ready for the Ball!'"
"Well cheer up! Who'll know the difference?"

FROM MISSIONARY TO CANNIBAL

[From the Chicago American.]

Of all the fancies ever evolved in the imaginings of Rider Haggard-of all the weird legends that ever came into the light out of the darkness of the African forests, there is none stranger than that of the Rev. Dr. Daniel Flickinger, Wilberforce, of Sierra Leone, once missionary-general and now reported to be the war chief of the Imperri tribe and a devotee of cannibalism.

In the whole history of missionary labor among the races of the east the story of this venerable pastor of 70 years, sometimes called Bishop of the Church of the United Brethren of America, who, after 40 years of missionary life, reverted by a gradual process of atavism to his natural state of pagan and cannibal, stands without a parallel.

Wherever missionary work is known, wherever good men and women labor through many years for the conversion of their benighted brethren in India, Asia or Africa, the story is told and retold with lamentation.

Scientist and criminologists the world over will accept the retrogression of this missionary, famous through the east for his eloquence and learning, as establishing the eternal truth stated by the Bible, that the savage can never be quelled in centuries of civilization, and that Mr. Wilberforce, secretly hungering through 40 years of repression of his natural self for the flesh for which his blood craved, and the idols of his forefathers, has but obeyed the law of his nature.

But the good men and women of the white and colored races who through a long life have labored with him to do good and to bring him to the enlightenment of the heathen, stand aghast and in the face of this awful living spectacle of degeneracy ask themselves whether their labor of centuries is, after all, labor spent in vain, and whether it is, indeed, the immutable law of nature that the savage strain once implanted in the heart can never be wiped out.

For two generations had Mr. Wilberforce, the example of all young negro students of divinity of the heights to which they themselves might reach in the pursuit of their sacred mission; and for the missionaries of the white race he served as a beacon whenever their hearts failed them in the stupendous work of conversion of the West African savage. To thousands of his fellows landing in West Africa, fresh from these shores, he has been an old and venerable friend, rich in experience as in learning and erudition; an adviser and guide in the first few troubled months of their adventure.

And now, back at home in America, or in England, or laboring still in the wild, his life is looked at as a tragedy and ask how in the name of heaven such things can be.

It was in the days of half a century ago, when the light of civilization was dawning in darkest Africa, that the great chief of the Imperri tribe, the most powerful and warlike of those times, and the Rev. Samuel Flickinger, pioneer among the missionaries of the United Brethren, met in solemn conference to arrange a treaty of commerce and peace. From that time the friendship of the chief for the enthusiastic young missionaries warmed and grew deeper with the years.

Too old to give the faith of his ancestors he said he would make no effort to impede the work of the missionaries among his people. Probably the aged chief saw the commercial value of a good, friendly understanding with the gentlemen who were in a position to bring him so much good trade from England and America.

Chief of his people and help-appeal to his place was his fine, strapping, striding, 15 years-the one hope of his life, the sole responsibility of the woman who died years before.

And when Mr. Flickinger, who had the lad under his tuition, at last begged the chief to relinquish him for good, saying that he would take him to his own home in Dayton, Ohio, the old man consented.

And the first years of the young chief's life in America in the home of the good man who had brought him to the light of civilization, were years of golden promise. From the earliest days of his arrival his trend had been to religion.

And so to school and to a college he went, taking first prize in history, literature and English. He was a scholar, with a smile that showed ever gleaming teeth in his head. "I will be a worker in the vineyard." To the theological seminary he went, and getting along with the highest honors, his way was clear. For West Africa he sailed, and on the coast for twenty years he labored, winning converts everywhere and becoming famous for his eloquence and power, until his return to Dayton.

And when he married a woman of his own race and settled down into a ministry of the home church, it seemed that the main work of his life was complete. But the split between the radical and conservative factions of the United Brethren drove him first to one side and then to the other and at last back to West Africa.

It may be that in the storm of contention between the two factions of the church the first sense of rebellion against his adopted faith-the rebellion that had long lain smoldering in his heart-arose strong and clear within him.

Yet he bravely went back to his duty. The remembrance of the good man-nown so long in his grave-who had taken him by the hand, held him fast. But the devoted heart that had been given to himself, that had given fervor and force to his work, was gone. Yet to those who watched him closely now-he was seemingly the same gentle protector of the poor and the stricken that he had ever been. His mission schools grew larger and larger, his church grew more and more powerful, his influence the wider. His converts to Christianity were found by the thousands along the whole line of the West African coast. His art as a preacher had mellowed and ripened with the years.

It was on the night of a Sunday, three years ago, that he returned to his cottage looking very tired and old. The services of that day had been



We cannot too strongly recommend to all purchasers of Holiday Gifts the wisdom in making their selection at

THIS TIME

thereby securing every advantage as to variety and complete assortments, and avoiding the crowds and confusion which increases each day as we near Christmas Day.

Our Preparations for This Season are more complete and embrace a much larger variety than any previous year.

OUR ENTIRE AND DIRECT IMPORTATION IS NOW OPEN.

Gloves

are recognized as one of the most important items of

Christmas Purchases

It is also recognized that our Glove Department is so large and complete in every detail that we are prepared to meet the requirements of every demand as to

Styles, Variety and Assortments.

Kid, plain or lined.
Mocha, plain or lined.
Suede, plain or lined.
Wool, plain or lined.
Fur-lined Mocha Gloves.

Neckwear.

The most original ideas in French and New York Neckwear. A beautiful exhibit for Christmas. Prices

50c to \$4.00.

Embroidery Habutail Silk Waist Patterns, cream, white and black, self or forget-me-not and cherry colorings. Per length \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00
Beautiful New Silks for shirt-waist Dresses, black and navy, glace taffeta, per yard \$1.00
Dresden Silk in pastel shades, yard \$1.25 and \$2.25

Handkerchiefs.

Ready for an enormous Christmas business, every desirable style and quality for men, women and children.

Men's Handkerchiefs, silk, with large size initial, at 25c, 50c, 75c

Men's Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, warranted pure linen, 1/2-inch hem, large initial, half-dozen in a box \$1.50

Women's range from 5c to \$3.00

Women's Fancy Handkerchiefs, including embroidery, drawn work and lace edges up from \$1.25

Linen Handkerchiefs, up from 5c

Boxed Handkerchiefs, up from, per box \$1.00

Umbrellas.

It seems unnecessary to say that Umbrellas make a suitable Christmas gift-like handkerchiefs and gloves they are thought of at once. Our showing is a very imposing one. Men's and women's Umbrellas in a wider variety than ever before.

All the popular-priced ones and high-class novelties, including the

Broadway

AT \$5.00-Handsome close rolling Silk Umbrellas, long handles, artistic designs.

BROADCLOTH

The furor for fine Broadcloth still keeps on. We keep up the assortment of colors-the very best values at every price.

Chiffon Broadcloths, 48 inches wide, all colors, yard \$1.00
55-inch Imported Black Broadcloth, makes a handsome tailored suit (7 yards sufficient), imperial finish, will not spot or shrink, special \$1.25

JOHN. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

126, 128, 128 1/2 DUNDAS STREET

SUGGESTED SOME HOSPITAL CHANGES

The Ladies' Advisory Board's Wishes Laid Before Trust
--Expense Stands in Way.

The final meeting of the hospital trust for the year was held yesterday afternoon, there being present Messrs. Sereaton (chairman), John Labatt, R. W. Jackson and Superintendent Heard. A deputation from the ladies' advisory board waited upon the trust and gave several valuable suggestions about the work in the institution. Mrs. Yarker, speaking for the advisory board, recommended the placing of a door between the children's ward and the room adjoining, to prevent any patients in the maternity ward being disturbed by the noise of the children. This will be done.

The advisory board thought it might be a wise venture to appoint a lady as superintendent of linen. The work of looking after the soiled linen of the institution would easily keep one person busy, and should one be appointed for that purpose alone it would leave those who now look after it more opportunity to attend to their other duties. It was also suggested to appoint a "handy man" for inside work. Such a man, the superintendent thought, would prove valuable. He could do a certain amount of carpentering, painting and plumbing and make himself generally useful.

Chairman Sereaton pointed out that the appointment of these persons would necessitate a considerable expense, which the board at present was not in a position to meet. The expenses for the past year were exceptionally heavy. Mrs. Yarker thought that the expense in several departments of the hospital might be lessened. Instead of having two kitchens as at present, she thought one would suffice, and would save in other hospitals, give better satisfaction than two. This suggestion received serious consideration by the trust, and it is not unlikely that a change may be made in this respect. A medical auxiliary or advisory board was suggested as a help to the trust, but the scheme had been tried before without success.

The trust will break about even at the close of the year. The receipts since the last meeting, as shown by the superintendent's report, were \$2,149 40, and the accounts amounted to \$4,029 47. Patients admitted numbered 132, of whom 55 were females, 49 male, and 28 children; 150 had been discharged and 10 had died. There were 8 births and 32 operations, 7 of which were public, and 103 patients were at present in the hospital.

The thanks of the board was extended to Mrs. Waterman for 108 volumes of books, which she donated to the nurses' library, and to Mrs. Labatt, for a large oil painting for the nurses' sitting-room.

BETTER THAN STORMDOORS

Yeoman's Weather Strip the best and most durable weather strip.

The only strip made of metal and felt.

Is guaranteed to keep as much draft as any storm window or storm door.

Saves its cost in fuel, short time, besides making the home comfortable.

Over 50,000 feet put up in London in the last five years

Costs but 5c per foot, adjusted by competent mechanic

Leave your order with

Geo. Taylor & S.

SOLE AGENTS

Hardware, 236 Dundas

PHONE 588

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Too Long for Bryan

At a political convention in an eastern city two of the delegates were discussing in a desultory way, religious affiliations of prominent men, when one of the delegates, self a Baptist, observed to the delegates, who was a Methodist, "I understand that William Bryan has turned Baptist."
"What?" exclaimed the Methodist, "Why, that can't be!"
"Nevertheless it is true," "No, sir," continued the Baptist, "reverting himself. It isn't become a Baptist one must be immersed."
"Yes, but what has that to do with the matter?"
"Simply this," returned the Methodist, "Mr. Bryan would never be able to disappear from public view as that!"--Saturday Evening

The boats used by the fishery are bundles of reeds tied together. The fishermen, as the broad end and uses a Texas, in the fiscal year 1907 will pay \$300,000 to veterans for pensions, besides \$154,538 for the support of a federated home. The Chinese laborers in have organized a society, Red Door. Its object is to treatment for the members has to be used.